IN THE GITY ALMSHOUSE.

Peculiar Characters Who Are Dependents on Government Charity.

in "Evening World" Reporter's Visit to the Island Home.

How the Inmates Are Cared For and How They Spend Their Time.

The City Almshouse buildings are situated at about the centre of Blackwell's Island, opposite the foot of Seventieth street. There are two main buildings, one for males, the other for females, located at a



distance of 650 feet from each other.

They are precisely slike in form and dimensions, each edifice consisting of a centre building with two wings, the centre building being 50 feet square and 57 feet high. The wings are 60 by 95 feet and rise 40 feet to the roof cornice.

There are four staircase towers in front

and two in the rear, each 12 feet square and 50 feet high.

The basement floor in each building is one step above the ground, and there are three stories above the basement in the wings. These buildings are all constructed of blue-stonelrubble masonry, the material be-

ing obtained from the rock on the island. The almehouse proper is about fifty years old, but besides the main building it has been found necessary to crect two new additional pavilions to accommodate the overflow of paupers, and there is now in course of completion a new two-story brick building which will accommodate 126 females.

The convicts on the Island are also excavating the foundation for a similar building to accommodate as many more male paupers.

In addition to the buildings used for hous-

ing the city's poor there are four hospitals. two each for males and females. Two of these are for the incurables of both pexes, and the other two for the use of those



IN A WASH-BOOM. There are also cook-houses, wash-houses, making is also practised; a blacksmith shop

In the latter all the bread used in the city prisons and hospitals and in the institutions on the Island is baked, and it is of excellent quality. An Evening World young man tested a

slice of it yesterday, and it was of better quality than most of that sold in the small bakeries around town. William S. McNamara is the Warden, and

under his careful managent the Almshouse is almost self-providing. He has been in charge of the Almshouse as Deputy Warden and Warden for fourteen years. To reach the Almshouse, the quickest way,

if you are bent on seeing queer sights and quaint faces, is to go by the little steam boat Wickham from the foot of East Fifty-second

Street.
Puffing and snorting, it crosses the turbulent waters of the East River and lands at a quier little wooden pier almost in front of the frowning Penitentiary, which rises in gloomy solidity against a background of bine sky.

Sloning down from the gring walls of the

Sloping down from the grim walls of the prison are broad grass plots, cut here and there by well-kept walks, to the doors of the

Sloping down from the grim walls of the prison are broad grass plots, cut here and there by well-kept walks, to the doors of the jail.

At the edge of these grass plots is a broad, level, unpaved road.

Along the road! an Evening World reporter and a staff artist walked about noon-time yeasterday, with the fast-flowing river on one side and the "Fen" on the other.

Across the river sounded the hum and bustle of busy New York.

Turning to the right along a path at the end of the Pentitentiary, the Evening World Pounds young man went along past the prison keeper's comfortable home, and from this spot groups of convicts at all sorts of labor could be seen. They seemed happy and cheerful as they toiled, some digging, some breaking stone, and others again like horses, with ropes instead of harness over their shoulders, hauling buge masses of rock out of the quarry to the stone crackers.

The reporter and artist stopped a moment to view the busy scene, but a burly keeper suddenly emerged from a sentry box, and gruffly cried. "Move on there!" and they moved.

Within five minutes they had passed out of these sights and somais, and trached a big unbaried gate, in front of which a turily man in the garb of a keeper paced with a big club in the garb of a keeper paced with a big club in the sand.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

A pass-based to The Evenino World was shown to him and he stepped aside, calling alond: "You may open that gate."

On the other side there appeared a prototype of the first man, who, with much apparent difficulty, turned the ponderous look, and the reporter and artist passed through to catch their first glimpse of the amshouse in the distance. Five minutes later they were in the mids to five aim be alved in root of the building for females.

No adequate description can be given in root of the building for females.

They squatted on the veranda with their backs against the wall, and their knees almost up to their chine.

They all wore the same gowns, of tome dark woollen material, and gingham bonn

atism it was the satima, and if not the astima it was paralysis or bronchitis. Withal, they were cheer-ul.

The appearance of the reporter among them silenced their chatter for several reconds, and they stared in stolid solemnity as the reporter paused and returned their inquiring saze.

as the reporter paused and returned their inquiring gaze.

One old dame with a crutch by her side made bold at last to ask for a "bit o' bacey." When possession of the wed was cenied, she suggested, with a knowing laugh, that money would do just as well, and when this was given her she gloated over the dime in silent admiration, and her companions glared at her enviously.

Suddenly there was a movement among the old women and two or three of the more vigorous sprang up with unusual agility and stimmed away to one end of the building, where a young woman with Madenna-like features came slowly along, feeling her way by the eide of the building, so she walked.

She held her head high in the air, and it needed but a gance to ree that she was totally blind.

The three old women surrounded her, and with many manifestations of affection guided her lovingly to the most comfortable part of the uncomfortable reat and let her sit down there to enjoy her sun-bath.

"Who is she?" the reporter asked one of the women.

"That's Blind Mary, sir. She was a lady."

"Who is she?" the reporter asked one of the women.

"That's Blind Mary, sir. She was a lady once, God bless her, and her gentle ways have won its all to love her.

"How sheever came to this place none on isknows, cause she never will talk about herself; but my take's jest the kindest, sweetest one there is in the almshouse."

Blind Mary would not talk about herself, so the young men from The Evening Wonld wended their way along to Warden McNamara's office.



IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE. He was found in the midst of a group of garrulous male and female inmates, all of whom wanted something. One wanted to go to the hospital.

to the hospital.

"But you were there last week and would not stay," interjected the Warden.

"Oh. you sir, but I wanted a bit o' fresh sir then and now I feel bad again."

He was an old man and the Warden signed the order admitting him to the non-pital.

pital.

It is dying of consumption and nothing can save him, so we let him do pretty much as he likes, explained Mr. Mc-Namara.

An old woman wanted a pass to go to the

An old woman wanted a pass to go to the city.

You know I only give passes on Saturday, Ellen, "said the Warden kindly.

"But I was sick last Saturday, sor."

"Ah, we can't break a rnie on that account. I hope you will be all right ext Saturday. Come to me then and I'll give you the pass," he said, and she hobbled away. She was an old worn-out woman, and did her walking on two crutches.

"Do you permit the immales to go to the city?" asked the reporter.

"About once every two months we do," he answered.

"Many of the inmates have all seconds."

"About once every two months we do, he answered.
"Many of the inmates have old cronies in the city whom they like to visit for a day or two, and we let them go. It does no harm."
Under guidance of the Warden the reporter then visted the various departments of the almshouse, going to the aleeping wards first.

first.

On the way he explained that there were 880 male tenants, including 44 blind, and 966 women, of whom 42 are blind.

Mary J. Mullins is the matron in charge of the women, and she showed us where her charges slept.

The sleeping apartments are divided into wards and each ward contains from twenty to forty straw pallets, on iron bedsteads, well furnished with blankets.

The inmates arise at 5.30 o'clock every morning during the Summer and at 6 in the Winter.

morning during the Summer and at 6 in the Winter.

In platoons they repair to the wash-house, where they thoroughly cleanse face and hands and comb their hair.

Breakfast, consisting of dry bread and coffee, follows, and then those who wish to repair either to the Protestant or Catholic chapel on the grounds to hear religious service.

After that those who are able to work are employed about the grounds cleaning or semblying and keeping the place generally tidy.

At noon-time they are summoned by a

At noon-time they are summoned by a bugle-call to a dinner consisting of meat, soup and bread without butter.
On Fridays they have codfish.
Supper consists of tea and dry bread, and by 8 o'clock every one of the paupers is supposed to be in bed.
Some who are afflicted with asthma and similar complaints are permitted to stay up longer, though.
The most pitiable sights are to be seen in the incurable hospital. Here the dress of humanity lie dying, afflicted with all manner of diseases.

the incurable hospital. Here the dregs of humanity lie dying, afflicted with all manner of diseases.

Nexty all of them are bed-ridden or so cripiled as to be only able to sit up in chairs by their bedsides.

John McTayne has lain on one cot in the hospital for twenty-two years.

He is an ossified man, His head and arms are perfectly formed, but his cheet is shrivelled to aimost nothing and his lower limbs are not any thicker around than a policeman's baton.

The toes turn downward and are long and talon-like. The soles of his feet are calloused and cracked. He is forty years old and was admitted to the institution at the age of eighteen. Where he came from is forgotten.

Orderly John Hult has attended him for twenty years. He told The Events woman young man that when McTayne first entered the institution he wasnot much bigger than



MANGARET SMITH. a baby, but he has grown in bed notif he now is of man's size and sports a full red heard. He is an imbecile, but harmless, and the He is an imbecile, but harmless, and the essence of good nature.

Another man in the incurable ward is old Frei Anapake, once the envised foreman of Bisck Jake Erigine Company, No. 33, of the old Voiunteer Fire Department.

He commissible her in 42, and was then one of the most popular men in town.

To-day he is wearing the cheap garments of charity, forgotten apparently by all those who once courted his society.

He is extre-eight years old and has been in the Almshouse eighteen years. Paralysis is his affliction and he will never recover.

He is cheerful and contented, and in answer to the reporter's question he said: "Of

FROM MONTANA.

HILENA, M. T., Jan. 20, 1883. FLEMING BROS. GENTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of Du. C. McLanz's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS and find them to be a wonderful pill—all that you claim for them. They act like a charm in case of biliousness, sick headache, dysentery, &c. box 1554. hins. HENRY WINELEMAN.

Cure sick headachs, tillourness, liver complaint, dyspepela, heartburn, indigestion, malaris, pimples on tace and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Dn. C. McLank's CKLEBBATKO LIVER PRILE, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg.
Pa. Price 25 cents. Fold 17 all druggists. Insast upon having the genuins Ds. C. McLang's Liven Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg. Pt., the market being full of unitations of the name McLang, spelled differently, but of the sense pronunciation. Always make sure of the words of Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Ps., "on the wrapper. course. I would like to end my days amidst pleasanter surroundings than these, but I never was one to creak, and if I have to die here I will never whine. "Jack of the rude cot on which he sleeps is a figure of "Big Six."

cot on which he sleeps is a figure of "Big Six."

In the female incurable hospital the Warden introduced the reporter to Margaret to mith, aged eighty-five years.

Nie has been a pauper since 1879, and is slightly demented. Her face is shrivelled and wrinkled. She has lost all her teeth, and her rkin and nose nearly meet; but she has one attraction still. That is her hair. It is write and soft as down, but not very long. The old lady is still vain of it, and spends much of her time in smoothing and combing it.

"How do you feel to-day?" the Warden asket her.

"Fire, sir, fine?" she yelled in a high-pitched voice. "I am eighty-five years old, and I can wash my own hundkerchiefs and socks yet. Born in Cherry street—bursel three husbands—dien the poorhoase—great iffe—five time—ch. I am fire, sir, line? and tones, half sob, half moan.

"She is crazy, she was in the lunstic asylum before the came here," said the female nurse, but perhaps the old woman is not nearl, so crazy as she looks.

Another repulsive sight here was a woman with the body of a girl and the head of a ginetess.

"She is afflicted with hydrocephalus,"

Another replisive signt here was a would with the body of a girl and the head of a giantess.

"She is afflicted with hydrocephalus," the nurse said.

Inssing out of these gruesome surroundings, the Warden led his companion into the lonuging-room for males.

Here were gathered the old-timers. Nearly all wors spectacles and were reading scrapa of newspapers, while they sucked black old pites or chewed fine-cut with a great smacking of the lips.

"Those old fellows spend nearly all their time here swapping stories of their youthful days," the Warden said.

"What do they do for amusement?" asked the reporter.

"They have none, or at least none that the majority of them can enloy. Most of them are Catolics. George Blus, in 1888, built a chapel here called the Church of the Good Shepherd, and in the basement he put a good quantity of reading material, checkers and boards.

"But some of the men won't go there, and they suffer for amusement. Any one charishly inclined could perform no better actions.

But some of the men won't go there, and they enfor for amisement. Any one charitably inclined could perform no better action than erecting a library and amusement hall here for the benefit of these unfortunate wrecks of life. It would be a boon beyond price, "he concluded.

In the male half of the alm-shouse, the Warden entered; asying. "I will show you one of our oldest boarders.



FOOR OLD CARBOLL.

"Carroll, Carroll," he called aloud, and to one of the orderlies who came running up he said. "Where is Carroll,"

"Here I am, sir, "said a deep gruff voice, and up from behind the big stove where he had been lying down on the floor there arose the massive gray head and broad, powerful chest and shoulders of a Samson, but the lower limbs were thin, bent and twisted.

"James Carroll, gentlemen, "said the Warden, and the unfortunate pauper bowed courteously and looked inquiringly.

"They want to know how long you have been here and how you received your injuries," explained the Warden.

"Well," replied the old man, "I have been here and how you received your injuries," explained the Warden.

"Well," replied the old man, "I have been here fifteen years. I was making money and supporting myself nicely as a hucksfer in Washington Market, when Mayor Havemeyer drove us away and would not let us do business there any more."

"How did you lose the use of your lower limbs?" asked the reporter.

"During a childish quarrel when I was about ten years old. I was struck in the small of the back with a brick. My spine was injured and the circulation of blood in my lower limbs was stopped.

"I get around now in a perambulating carriage."

A visit was next paid to Matron Donlgan,

A visit was next paid to Matron Donigan,

A visit was next paid to Matron Donigan, in charge of the sewinc-room, where seventy-five old women sat like girls in a school-room on benches, busily sewing on all kinds of garments. They do all the sewing for the institution.

Thence to the cobbler-shop, where all the shocanaking and repairing is done.

Three physicians, Drs. Von Raitz, Henry and McCann, and two ministers, Revs. Father Blumensaat and Dr. French, attend to the physical and spiritual welfare of the inmates.

Charity Commissioner Sheehy, visits the Almshouse nearly ever day and goes among the paupers to see if any of them have any complaints to make, but they never have. Indeed, it is surprising to notice the affection and respect with which they seem to regard Warden McNamara.

Bay was fast waning ere the reporter and his companion had seen all the sights and were prepared to return to New York, which they did in a rowboat commanded by Capt, Kennedy, who landed them at the foot of East Seventieth street.

THREE CHILDREN MISSING.

They Were Last Seen Skating and Are Probably Drowned. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

PORT HOPE, Out., Dec. 13-There is mourning in two households, to-day, for mourning in two households, to-day, for three children who were probably drowned by breaking through the ice on the Electric Light Pond, last night.
Two of the children were sons of Joseph Mallotte, the third was E. H. Mitchell's boy. Their boddies have not yet been found, but they were last seen skating on the pond and there is little doubt as to their fate.

TWO DOWN THE AIR-SHAFT

Terrible Fall of Workmen in a Nor-

folk Street Tenement. While at work in an air-shaft in the ten-While at work in an air-shaft in the fen-ement house 110 Norfolk street early this morning Martin Ellenburg and Wm. Beck of 631 Fast Ninth street, fell from the third floor of the structure to the basement and were terribly injured.
They were removed in an ambuance to Gouverneur Hospital.

A TERRIBLE FIRE.

A TERRIBLE FIRE.

The great fire in Beston damaged many million dollars' worth of goods. \$200,000 worth of time clothing was said inon the fire, and the goods have been shapped to New York, by order of the languaged been shapped to New York, by order of the languaged to New York, by order of the languaged the languaged to New York, by order of the languaged the languaged to New York, by order of the languaged the languaged to the goods are not damaged at all, ex they were ramoved by the Insurance Company's valented as and the languaged languaged the languaged languaged the languaged langua

RETURN OF DAN M'GINTY.

THE WIDELY MOURNED MAN TURNS UP SAFE AND SOUND.

He Disproves the Prevalent Impression That He Is "At the Bottom of the Sen"-The New Song and Where It Can Be Heard-McGinty's Statement.

If there is a man, woman or child in this cits of New York who has not sung, hummed or whistled "Down Went Me-Ginty," he or she must lock a musical soul, and what is more. Le without a sympathetic chord in his or herbeart. Mournful men and inchrymose maidens have bewailed McGinty's untimely falls and sadly sigled when ruciully contemplating the maireatment of poor Mc, 's faultless apparel.

If Berry Wall's forty pairs of trousers were torn to tatters, or-heaven forefendhad Baby McKee's grandparent found himself minus his unmentionables when freed from the ruthless rushers of the "Windy City," it is doubtful if so much general in-terest would be felt in the matter concern-

ing either gentleman.
What, then, must be the feeling of those who have chanted McGinty's sad story when they learn that, like many other affairs in life. McGinty's troubles were only imagi-

The truth is now out ; McGinty in verson has returned to tell of his adventures, and the public mind may be set at rest regarding that hero's troubles.

Yesterday, while the clerical force of Brown & Pulverman were busy, and the genial Oscar Schonfield and Theo Hagen

genial Oscar Schonfield and Theo Hagen were telling funny stories to the boys, a long, lean, lanky individual, with carrotty hair and rubescent woolly whiskers of the Galway order entered, displaying as he strode a faultiess suit of black, and a shining tile; his shirt was clean, his face dirty; his necktie was red and his chocks ruddy; there was a dangerous light in his eye and an element of traxedy in his voice as he shouted;

"The top of the mornin' to yiz, gintlementie to pain to be seen that I'm a stranger amongst yiz, but whin I tell ye that I'm the much mailgned McGinty, whom evil reportbad luck to it!—has placed in the bottom of the say, and otherwise disposed of invarious ways, to the great detriment to my good kar-akter, the total dismemberment of my body and the ruin of my best suit of clothes, and that I am here to deny these tales, you will, I believe, believe me. I am here in the fiesh to deny all these divers allegations and I'll—well, I'll sing it to yez."

Before those present could make their escape from the impending calamity the intruder had smoothed down his Galways, cleared his esophagus and commenced to sing:

"GINTY'S BETUEN.

M'GIBTY'S BETURN, Friends, I wish a word with you, but before I get half through
You'il be with me. I am sure, unto a man:
You've heard the boys all have about the top of the
stone wall.
And how I won five dollars from McCann:
You've heard that I let go, and when I landed down below: That I broke my poor ribs, tack and nose, But now without vexation, identified that allegation, Nor did I wear my best sait of clothes.

Chorus.

Boys I am Dan McGinty, I returned here to-day;
When I jumped, I struck the ground,
Rure I landed safe and sound;
But once more pray let me say (in an incidental That I didn't wear my best suit of clothes.

I was bound to win the five, whether dest, mained or alive.

And I knew McCann would never let me fab.

So I jumed down like a men, and I laughed at Pat.

McCann would never let me fab. And to Mark Lanigan's I rushed for a ball:
There I drask full an' plenty, 'till heard a young
Motivity
Had put in his appearance as my he'r,
Then homeward I did stroll, but tumbled into a
coal hole
And was covered with a ton then and there,

Chores.
Yes, down boys I went, to the bottom of the hole, Big Mark Lanigan had my five, I was more dead than alive.
But, though, in that situation, I have still the consolation.

That I didn't wear my best suit of clothes. I was taken home by McGinnis, the kid was christened Dennis.
My wife Burdelis didn't dare to skip.
I never went to jail, nor did I look thin or pale,
llut from the dock I stepped aboard agreat big ship.
In ould Krin I landed square, an' I bought the
Wor'd's Fair.
For the John Doris whom the world knows.
I'll place it in New York, just outside of Central
Park.
And give Uhicago my best suit of clothes.

Chorus. So you see here is McGinty, I am not in the say; And it I want my set, I can get at, you can bet: I have saved my reputation, I'll be henored by

the nation
When Chicago gets my best suit of clothes.
Soft as the sweet sighing of a Summer Soft as the sweet sighing of a Summer zephyr nis voice died away, bothe on the circumanbient breeze, which, when it entered the office, did so in advance of Mr. John B. Doris, the popular museum manager. Aye! it enveloped Doris, too-not only enwrapped his figure, but followed it as it entered.

Doris soon saw the turn things had taken, or, in other words, he recognized McGinty, and on the spur of the moment engaged him to sing "McGinty's licturn" at the Eighth Avenue Museum for a period covering reveral weeks, and to do so while arrayed in his "best suit of clothes."

"best suit of clothes."

The genial manager, who had entered Brown & Pulverman's for the purpose of placing his "ads" in the daily papers, happened in just in time to catch Dan McGinty, and will see that "Dan" shows up.

COLUMBIA DANCES TO-NIGHT.

Class of '91 Gives Its Annual Ball in the School of Arts.

To-night the second annual junior Christmas ball will be given by the class of '91, School of Arts, Columbia College.

To-day the college exercises close until

after the Christmas holidays. Early this morning the work of removing the chairs, desks and tables in the college library was begun, as the spacious department will be used for the ballroom.

The door has been highly polished for the feet of the blithesome dancers. It was not polished last year, and the defect was very noticeable.

The Committee in charge of affairs are Mr. Francis Dawson Gallatin, Mr. Julien Townsond Davies, jr.; Mr. Charles Conover Kalbdeigeh. President of the class; Mr. Richard Suydam Palmer, Mr. Alexander William Stein, jr., and Mr. Henry Richmond Taylor. library was begun, as the spacious depart-

He Was Not' Tipped" with Checks. James Jshnson, a waiter in the St. Cloud Hotel, was remanded by Justice McMahon in the Yorkuille Police Court this morning on a charge of forging the signature of ex-scrator Bixby, a boarder in the hotel, to a number of checks for small sums and pass-ing them on various tradesmen.

Check Turned Out " N. G." Alexander Beer, of D8 Eighth street, was held for trial in the Essex Market Court this morning, charged with passing a worthless check for \$20 on Henry Albers, a butcher, at 118 First avenue, in payment of a small at 118 First avenue, in payment of a si bill, recovering the difference in money. Mechanics' Bank Scores a Defeat.

Judge Patterson, of the Supreme Court to-day denied an application of the Me chanics and Traders Bank for an injunc-tion restraining the assignee of Loucheine & Co., from parting with the firm's prop-New York Schooner Stranded.

A telegram to this city to-day from St.

WORLD. Only 50 cents for three lines.

..... in THE EVENING

John, N. B., states that the schooner Alaska, which sailed from Canso, Dec. 3, for New York, is stranged at Roshea. Anything you don't EXCHANGE; need for something EXCHANGE! you do need by EXCHANGE! means of the EX-EXCHANGE! CHANGE Department

Sooming gales

SPECIAL SALE IMPORTED JERSEYS

3,000 Fancy Imported Fine Cashmere Jerseys in Evening Shades, also for House and Street Wear, real value from \$3.50 to \$6.00,

at \$1.98 each.

CLOAKS--Three Remarkable Specials.

Connemaras of all-wool Fancy Cloakings, worth \$14.00, at 7.95 Empire Newmarkets, with puffed sleeves, value \$16.50, at 8.75

TOULLS of every size and style. TOYS enough to supply the entire city. BOOKS, CAMES and FANCY COODS by the hundred thousand. PRICES guaranteed the lowest in the city.

OPEN EVENINGS. Bloomingdale Bros., Cor. 59th St.

BOOM FOR THE FAIR.

New York Congressmen Hold a Meeting in Washington.

At last the ball has been started a-rolling for the World's Fair in favor of New York. It was not much of a roll, to be sure, but it is a straw which indicates the direction of the Exposition wind. Congressman Flower, at his residence in

Washington, entertained the New York Congressmen last night, and speeches were made enlarging enthusia-tically on the advantages of this city for a site, and finally a Committee of five was appointed to act in an advisory capacity, the remainder to be divided into pairs, to canvass the Representatives from other States.

Senstors Evarts and Hissock and Vice-President Morton sent letters promising to aid the project to the best of their efforts.

Iceman Turner was piesent, who naid a handsome tribute to New York, and said that Gothem had relast "got a move on."

Another important action has been taken by the Scuato in deciding that a Quadro-Centennial Committee shall be appointed to consider all matters relating to the World's Fair, consisting of sixteen members.

Nine of them are to be Republicans, and Senator Hiscock will be the Chairman. Senator Farwell will look after Chicago's interests, and Mr. Cockrell or Mr. Vest will shake St. Louis's fags.

A bill asking for the location of the World's Fair in Washington was introduced by Senator Gorman yesterday. It provides for the issuance of \$15,000,000 of District of Colombia bonds to meet expenses.

Senator Hiscock is in favor of sending a band of "hustlers" to Washington, to emulate the methods employed by Chicago and St. Louis.

He says there is nothing undignified in Committee of five was appointed to act in

is the methods employed by Chicago and St. Louis.

St. Louis.

Ile says there is no hing undignified in having a committee at the seat of the contest, and is of the opinion that much good could be done by them.

J. M. Bowers, member of the General Executive Committee, says that the Legislature should pass bills enabling the city to acquire lands for Exposition parposes, thus rendering most valuable aid to the city in condering the World's Fair.

rendering most vainable aid to the city in securing the World's Fair.

Another bill which Mr. Bowers savs will probably be presented to the Legislature, is one allowing a corporation, created by an act of Congress, to hold and improve real extats for the Exhibition, and to present seizure of articles placed on exhibition.

Subscriptions to the Guarantee Fund are coming in in small parents. The total amount received to date is \$5,201,079.

NOTES OF FASHIONS.

Rumor has it that chignens are coming into

fashion again, and that the bustle is put in every inported dress. Annie Jenesse Miller pannds at an air-bag every morning before breakfast to get up color and physical vim-

Much of the decorative furniture used on library tubles is made of scorched ivory. The piano stool has been replaced by the musical chair, an old-fashioned design made in ivory or gilt-finished wood upholatered with bright silk plush.

Pearls rival diamonds for full dress. Gold is seen at dinner parties, and silver on the street. The new pieces of Royal Worcester are decorated with Italian designs of curved branches oven-mouthed serpents and beautifully modelled figures done in imitation of carved ivery on massive lars, bowls, vase forms, plaques, comports

Tea plants form the decorations on the Foyal Wordester tea caddies.

Smiling.

ready-made Clothing Houses are advertising to sell when business is dull with

We always sell Cheap, therefore do

WE WILL SELL TO-DAY and TO-MORROW Men's Overcoats. . \$4.00 UP. its, . . . \$4.00

1,000 Pants, . 75c. Ulsters, all shades . \$6.00 Pea Jackets & Vests \$3.00

MISFIT CLOTHING PARLOR, 1 and 3 Prince Street,

All Reliable Goods or money refunded.

NEAR BOWERY. OPEN EVENINGS. Diamonds,

Watches, Silverware. ONYX, FRENCH MARBLE AND CUCKOO CLOCKS, MARBLE STATUARY, OIL, PAINTINGS, MUNIC BOXES AND OPERA-GLASSER, ALL SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS, BEING OUR OWN IMPORTATION AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

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DIAMONDS.

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